

MOTHERS READ THIS



DAUGHTER OF C. W. STUMP

Mrs. C. W. Stump, of Canton, Ohio, writes: "I wish I could induce every mother who has a weak, sickly child to try that delicious cod liver preparation, Vinol. Our little daughter was pale, thin and sickly."

"We tried various medicines, but without any benefit whatever, and she could not take cod liver oil or emulsions, as they nauseated her and upset her stomach."

"Learning that Vinol contains all the medicinal and strength-creating properties of cod liver oil, but without the disagreeable oil, we decided to try it, and the results were marvelous, so quickly was she restored to health and strength."

We have never sold a medicine equal to Vinol for delicate children. W. S. Lloyd, Druggist.

Forms Partnership With Head of Great Financial Institution.

William K. Oliver, of Knoxville, Tenn., whose bid to construct the Panama canal has been accepted, contingent upon his associating himself with one or more responsible contractors satisfactory to the Government, said that the syndicate he is forming "will certainly meet with the approval of President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft."

Mr. Oliver authorizes the Associated Press to say that he has already entered into partnership with Frederick C. Stevens, President of the Commercial National Bank, of New York, who was recently appointed Superintendent of Public Works of the State of New York. P. S.—The above was taken from Courier-Journal on Wednesday. Thursday's paper emphatically by direct authority from White House contradicts the above. Reporters should quit guessing.

Course of Gulf Stream Has Materially Changed.

The fact that the gulf stream has made important changes in its course is announced by the gulf division of the hydrographic office. These changes are noted between the time the stream leaves the north coast of South America until it enters the Atlantic.

Capt. Soley has found evidence of a submarine oil well about 200 miles south of the Louisiana coast, the surface of the water indicating oil from the bottom of the gulf.

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Blood Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens stomach membranes, promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up. 30-4

Panama Steamer Unloads Supplies

The Panama railroad steamer Advance, enroute to New York, landed supplies at Kingston for the earthquake sufferers. The Chief of Commissary from the Canal Zone was in charge of the provisions and tents. Fifty-seven passengers were carried to Kingston, all of whom were canal laborers returning to their homes in Jamaica to look after their families. One lighter load of provisions was capsized in the bay and lost. The Advance left tons of provisions on the dock.

Released on Bond.

At Louisville Judge Joseph Pryor handed down his opinion on the motion for bail on behalf of Dr. Sarah Murphy, holding that the case was bailable and fixing the bond at \$1,000. She figured in death of an unfortunate girl.

Rooms for rent in the Marshall property on Clay street. Phone 25. 17-41

CAN BE HEARD ONE MILE.

Phonograph Invented by a Frenchman Has This Quality.

A phonograph which can be heard a mile away is the new French invention, the elgephone, says the Musical Age. The sound is produced by the use of what are called speaking flames, and the principles governing the method were first explained in 1903 by G. C. Porter before the London Physical society.

Mr. Peter found that if a tuning fork be struck and then held in the flame of a Bunsen burner the sound is perceptibly increased. The maximum of sound intensity occurs when the fork is held where the flame is hottest.

The French inventor, G. Landet, uses a record which has the sound vibrations marked not in depth, but in length, and the stylus travels horizontally, like a pendulum. The stylus separates the gas chamber into two parts and the gas then passes on to the burners. The vibrations of the disk open and close the gas openings, causing the flow to vary.

The sound is so intense that it can be heard a mile away. It can be lessened by regulating the burner, but the power of sound is found to be always proportional to the energy given out during combustion.

CIPHER MARKS UNPOPULAR.

"The cipher price mark, the tag not marked '\$1.75' but 'P17cdq,' is getting to be a thing of the past," said a jeweler. "The public mistrusts it. There is nothing that wins the confidence of the public like a price mark in big, plain figures."

"Most cipher price marks are easily read. They have for their key, as a rule, the sentence 'I push trade.' The 'I' is 1, the 'p' 2, and 'u' 3 and so on down to the 'e,' which stands for 0. Thus '\$2.75' in cipher would be 'Sprh.'

"Ciphers are useful for firms that give long credit, for such firms must naturally ask more from a six months' customer than a spot cash one. But they are very unpopular things. They arouse universal mistrust."

PREVENTS SHIP'S ROLLING.

A German engineer claims to have discovered an efficient method of preventing the violent motion of a ship at sea. The invention consists of a kind of turbine fitted vertically to the ship's keel. When set in motion the turbine counteracts the ship's tendency to roll from side to side. An old torpedo boat was fitted with the apparatus for a trial trip in rough weather off the mouth of the Elbe. The ship rolled to the extent of nine degrees, but after the turbine was set in motion she only rolled one degree. The result was attained without any reduction of seaworthiness and the ship's buoyancy was unaffected.

CHARGE ADMITTED.

A husband was being arraigned in court in a suit brought by his wife for cruelty.

"I understand, sir," said the judge, addressing the husband, "that one of the indignities you have showered upon your wife is that you have not spoken to her for three years. Is that so?"

"It is, your honor," quickly answered the husband.

"Well, sir," thundered the judge, "why didn't you speak to her, may I ask?"

"Simply," replied the husband, "because I didn't want to interrupt her."—Pittsburg Press.

SAFER.



Office Boy—Two men to see you, sir. One of 'em has a gun and the other a poem.

Editor—Show in the one with the gun.

IN THE CURIO HALL.

"It's just scandalous the way the Bearded Lady is loading himself with booze these days," remarked the Wild Man from Borneo. "I should think he'd be afraid of delirium tremens."

"Oh, no, he considers himself safe," replied the Living Skeleton. "He's married to the Snake Charmer, you know."

COMFORTING WORDS.

Many a Mt. Sterling Household Will Find Them So.

To have the pains and aches of a bad back removed; to be entirely free from annoying, dangerous urinary disorders is enough to make any kidney sufferer grateful. To tell how this great change can be brought about will prove comforting words to hundreds of Mt. Sterling readers.

Mollie A. Power, of Main street, Richmond, Ky., the well-known ladies' tailor, says: "For seven years I suffered almost continuously from kidney troubles, all the symptoms usual to such cases manifesting themselves. I was unable to find anything in the large number of remedies which I tried that seemed at all likely to do me any good, and one by one I gave them up. Finally I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills in a way that made me believe they must be good and I got a box. They helped me from the first and I take keen pleasure in this opportunity to state my belief in Doan's Kidney Pills."

Plenty more proof like this from Mt. Sterling people. Call at F. C. Duerson's drug store and ask what customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. 30-21

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, strongest, cheapest liniment ever devised. A household remedy in America for 25 years. 30-41

LIKE A LIGHTNING CHANGE.

In some parts of the West Indies the negroes speak with a brogue. They are descended from the slaves of the Irish adventures who accompanied the Spanish settlers. An Irishman arriving at a West Indian port was accosted by a negro fruit vender with "The top of the morning to ye, an' would ye be after wantin' to buy a bit of fruit, sor?"

The Irishman looked at him a moment.

"An' how long have ye been here?" he asked.

"Goin' on three months, yer honor," said the vender, thinking of the time since he had left his inland home.

"Three months, is it? Only three months an' as black as that? Faith, I'll not land."

COMPENSATING ADVANTAGE.

"They say you are but the servant of the trusts," said the reproving friend.

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "the position has its advantages. Of course, it's more agreeable to be the boss—but, after all, the servant isn't the one the grand jury goes after."

Habit-forming Medicines.

Whatever may be the fact as to many of the so-called patent medicines containing injurious ingredients as broadly published in some journals of more or less influence, this publicity has certainly been of great benefit in arousing needed attention to this subject. It has, in a considerable measure, resulted in the most intelligent people avoiding such foods and medicines as may be fairly suspected of containing the injurious ingredients complained of. Recognizing this fact some time ago, Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., took time by the forelock, and it was, and published broadcast all the ingredients of which his popular medicines are composed. Thus he has completely forestalled all harping critics and opposition that might otherwise be urged against his medicines, because they are now of known composition. Furthermore, from the formula printed on every bottle wrapper, it will be seen that these medicines contain no alcohol or other habit-forming drugs. Neither do they contain any narcotics or injurious agents, their ingredients being purely vegetable, extracted from the roots of medicinal plants found growing in the depths of our American forests and of well recognized curative virtues.

Instead of alcohol, which even in small portions long continued, as in obstinate cases of diseases, becomes highly objectionable, these medicines contain a valuable remedy in many cases of chronic diseases, being a superior demulcent, antiseptic, and supporting nutritive. It enhances the curative action of the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark and Bloodroot, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery." In all bronchial, throat and lung affections attended with severe coughs. As will be seen from the writings of the eminent Drs. Grover, Coe, of New York; P. C. Fowler, of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia; Scudder, of Cincinnati; Zittewood, of Chicago; Hale, of Chicago, and others, who stand as leaders in their several schools of practice, the foregoing agents are the very best ingredients that Dr. Pierce could have chosen to make up his famous "Discovery" for the cure of not only bronchial, throat and lung affections, but also of chronic catarrh in all its various forms wherever located.

"TOMB OF THE CHRISTIAN."

Peculiar Burial Place Erected by Monarch in Algeria.

The Tomb of the Christian in Algeria is a pyramid on the summit of a hill more than 700 feet high, at the edge of the sea, says the Autocar. It dates back to before the time of St. Paul, having been built by order of Juba II., the king of Mauretania, as a burying place for himself and his wife, Cleopatra, the daughter of Cleopatra and Mark Antony. The only daughter of Juba and his wife was Drusilla, who married Festus, the governor of Judea in the time of St. Paul. The tomb can be entered by a low doorway beneath one of the four false doors. These have moldings on them of a cruciform shape and may account for the title, "The Tomb of the Christian." The passage within the pyramid winds round and eventually leads to two chambers shut off from it by folding doors, which can be moved up and down by levers. The tomb must have been rifled of all it contained centuries ago, though some think that by excavating in a downward direction it might still be possible to discover the burying places of the king and queen, supposing the two chambers, like the false doors outside, to be a blind. Doubtless, the younger Cleopatra had brought the idea of making a royal mausoleum in the shape of a pyramid from Egypt. Portions of a marble statue of Egyptian design were found at Cherchel, suggesting that an Egyptian colony may once have existed there. There are two other similar monuments in Algeria, in the provinces of Oran and Constantine, respectively, the latter being considerably older than the Tomb of the Christian, which, however, is the only one referred to in ancient writings.

BIRDS' COURTING COLORS.

The primary use of the flashes or bright colors exhibited by birds in flight was probably for purposes of courtship. In "displaying" before their mates birds almost always droop their wings and expand their elevated tails, thus showing off to full advantage the conspicuous colors or markings.

It is diverting sometimes to note the tricks which the males of various kinds of birds have acquired in order to display all their charms. Pigeons, for instance, are very magnificent in front, with rainbow gloss upon the throat and breast; and these are fully displayed in the act of cooing, when the male bird sweeps toward the female on tiptoe, with head erect and throat expanded.

But the pigeon is also very handsome behind, with silver-blue back and broad, black-barred tail. So, as he cannot display these when standing on tiptoe facing his mate, he pirouettes round at the conclusion of his coo, and gives her a chance of admiring his back view.

TOO DESTRUCTIVE.

The woman who was enjoying a drive in the country pointed with rapture to a bevy of white butterflies which was flying around and around in a dizzy circle. "Aren't they lovely?" she asked, enthusiastically.

Her companion grunted: "They may look lovely to you, but the farmers hate 'em an' call 'em cabbage butterflies. They seem harmless enough, but their larvae devour cabbages with enormous rapidity; hence their name. When the farmer sees an unusual quantity of white butterflies hovering around he looks to his cabbages. He knows he will find myriads of little worms on them, and that it is only by the most strenuous measures he can save them. This year there have been flocks of the white butterflies, and it may mean that we are to go cabbageless this winter. At any rate, if you buy any cabbages, soak them a good long while in salt and water before using them."

TO A HIGHER COURT.

Harry is the son of a lawyer who talks shop a good deal at home. He had been naughty and his mother, after getting him into a back room upstairs, approached him with a slipper upon which she had secured a firm grip. "Hold on, ma," the boy howled, "I'm going to carry this case up, and you ain't got no right to execute judgment before we get a decision from pa."

ONE OF THE NICE, QUIET KIND.

Jones—My wife has lost her voice. She can't speak above a whisper. Smith—That kind of a wife is worth having.

HIS APPEARANCE IN UNIFORM.

What One Man Thought of It and What His Father Did.

Many men and almost all women are strangely drawn toward a uniform. The first day on his beat the officer of the law need not go hungry or thirsty, and the soldier has always been all the rage. But there are exceptions who do not dote on uniforms. Seated in a local cafe a few days ago was a prominent citizen of Massachusetts waiting for a man whom he had no reason to suspect would enter and, discussing the subject of uniforms, he said:

"When the late Gov. Russell was first elected I was invited to become a member of his staff. My father, who was getting along in years, was strongly opposed to it; argued that it would cost a great deal more in money, time and indigestion that it was worth and he wasn't far from right. However, I became a colonel and one evening after I'd been with the governor at some kind of social fracas near my town I drove home. I'd been dined and wine and was rather proud of my appearance, and as my father had never seen me in all my glory I called him out into the hall. He came, sleepily rubbing his eyes.

"What do you think of me?" I asked, throwing out my chest.

"At first I thought you were a policeman," he replied, "but now I've looked you over I think you're a d-d fool."—Providence Tribune.

AT THE MARRIAGE BUREAU.



"Here am I, waiting two hours—growing older every minute—wish they'd hurry."

A COLD-BLOODED OPINION.

"When a man loses his money," remarked the cynic, "he finds out who his friends are."

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "It is a wise compensation. When a man loses his fortune he saves the time he used to spend shaking hands and listening to hard-luck stories, and gets a chance to make another."

AMEER TO TRAVEL IN POMP.

The forthcoming tour through India of the ameer of Afghanistan will be conducted with great pomp and ceremony. It is the first time that the ameer will have left his own country and he will take with him an imposing retinue of some 1,500 persons.

POLITICAL CHAT.

"I expect the successful candidates will be fearfully tired after the election is over."

"Yes, but they can stand it. They won't be half so tired as the unsuccessful candidates will be."—Detroit Free Press.

THE VERY REASON.

Mr. Nuritch—What! You want to marry my daughter? Why, you ain't able to support yourself.

Young Nervey—Quite so. That's the very excuse I gave to my family for wanting to marry your daughter.

OVERSHADOWED.

"So your book was a disappointment."

"Yes," answered the author. "It was the publishers' fault. Everybody said it wasn't near as clever and original as the advertisements."

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Boy—Here's yer bill for repairing yer furniture.

Smith—Is the bill receipted?

Boy—Now, y' lobster! It's de chairs wot's receipted.

ITS MARKET VALUE.

"I pledge you my honor, sir, to repay the loan—"

"How much do you want? Thirty cents?"—Baltimore American.

MAN OF MODERATE MEANS.

One Use for Which He Would Like to Have a Little More Money.

"I wouldn't want," said the man of moderate means, "to be as rich as Kresus; I wouldn't even want money enough to make me lazy; I think great riches, that is, great, would be bad for most of us, but I really would like to have money enough so that I could wear any sort of clothes I wanted in any sort of weather. As it is, it's like this:

"My stock of clothes is limited. I have enough to make me presentable in fair weather but no reserve of such clothes and of course I can't afford to take chances with what I've got, and so the weather is always an object of concern to me."

"Shall I wear my good clothes?" I say to myself, as I look out at the sky on a lovely morning, or shall I put on my old ones? I don't want to wear my old clothes if it's going to clear off and I can't afford to wear my good clothes if it's going to rain, and being in this state of mind doesn't help me any in my judgment, for a man can come closer to guessing right on things in which he is not personally interested than he can on things in which he is.

"So sometimes I start out with my good clothes on days that turn out to be rainy, though oftener I wear my old clothes on days that turn out bright and sunny, when I might just as well have worn my good ones, necessity naturally tending to make one overcautious."

"But still, I can't afford to take chances."

"I wouldn't want to be as rich as Jon Jakob Aster, nor even as old man Rockefeller, but I would like to have money enough so that I could wear any sort of clothes I wanted to in any sort of weather."—New York Press.

PIONEER OF ELECTRICITY.

The learned Ampere—whose name is used more frequently every day in these times of electric traction—has been dead for 70 years, and a memorial tablet in his honor is shortly to be unveiled at Lyons. He is probably better known to most of his countrymen for his absence of mind than for his scientific achievements.

He it was (though Newton is often said to have done the same thing before) who cut a big and little hole in his door for the cat and the kitten to go through. He it was who dipped his biscuit in the inkpot and thought the wine rather bitter; who while examining the markings on a pebble took out his watch to look at the time, but put the pebble in his pocket and threw the watch away. There are scores of such tales about Ampere. He, indeed, thought little of anything but his scientific pursuits, neglecting his health and his fortune and leaving behind a legacy without which half the electrical inventions of to-day would have been impossible. He certainly merits a commemorative tablet.

MANUSCRIPT'S TRAVELS.

"Here is a manuscript of mine," said the author, "which has been going the rounds of the magazine offices so long that if an editor were to accept it in an unguarded moment I should feel that I had lost an old friend."

"Why, it has even crossed the ocean and returned home without shipwreck. It represents \$40 worth of stamps to me, not to mention nine gallons of 'midnight oil' and \$8 worth of typewriting. But its journey isn't ended yet—not yet! I'm taking it to a tailor now to have it cleaned and pressed and the ragged edges trimmed, and then I'll give it another whirl!"

AS A LAST EXTREME.

Once a number of legal lights in Washington were gathered in the smoking room of a lawyers' club, when the talk turned to a discussion of the veracity of lawyers. "The average man," remarked one disciple of Blackstone, "seems only too ready to assume we are all liars—a very unjust position, it seems to me. Do we not sometime tell the truth?" he asked of his neighbor, a well-known criminal lawyer.

"Certainly," promptly responded the latter. "We will do anything sometimes to win a case."

A COMMENTARY.

Knicker—Thrice armed is he who hath his quarrel just.

Bocker—I suppose that means he has to take the girl three boxes of candy to make up.